

STEAMPUNK

SNOW WHITE

ROD ESPINOSA



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SNOW WHITE

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Steampunk Snow White #1 May 2013

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Once upon a time, there was a happy kingdom.
Too early, the good king died.

The vain queen, obsessed with wealth and
power, neglected their daughter and left her to
fend for herself.

And so things were thus until the headstrong
princess grew in stature and in beauty...

"MY LORDS'
COUNCIL...OUR
ARMIES HAVE
VANQUISHED ALL
OPPOSITION."

"OUR ENEMIES'
LANDS ARE
NOW MINE."

Steampunk Snow White

Story and Art
Rod Espinosa

"EVERYONE
NOW BOWS
TO ME."

BUT WAR IS
EXPENSIVE.

WE
NEED NEW
TAXES.

WE WILL
CALL IT THE
"PEASANT
HARVEST
TAX".

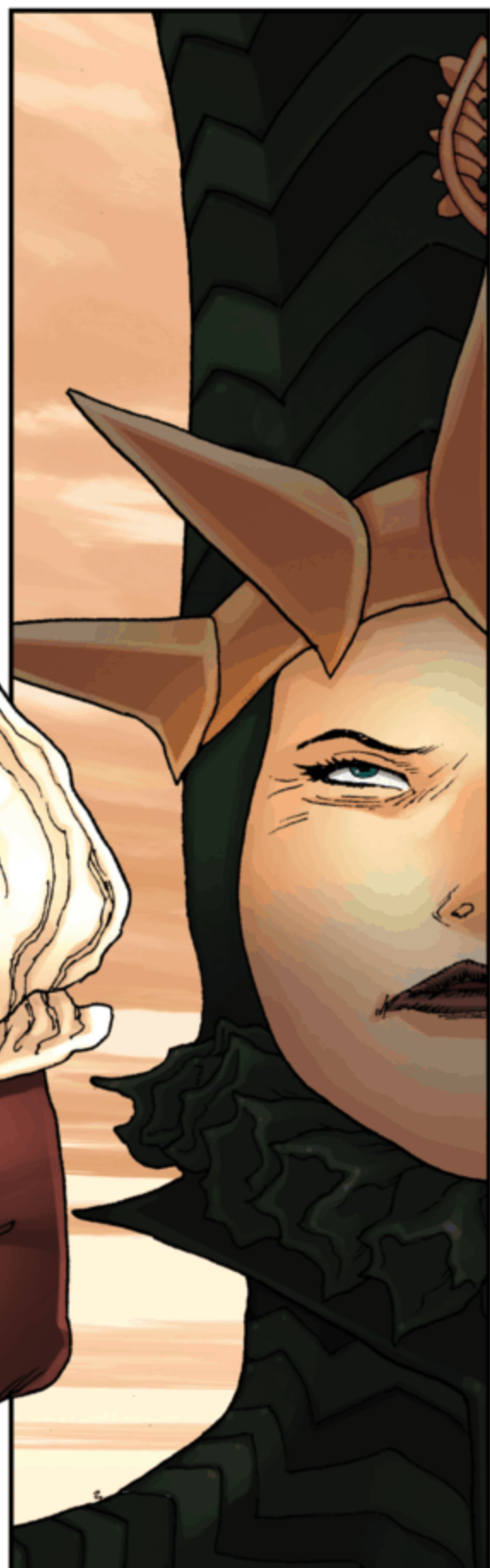
I'M
SURE YOU
WILL BE IN
FAVOR, MY
LORDS.


AYE!

GOOD.
THE MOTION
WILL BE CARRIED
FORWARD--

WAIT--!

?





YOUR GRACE...
THE PEASANTS
CANNOT AFFORD
TO PAY MORE.

HARVESTS
HAVE BEEN BAD
THIS YEAR, AND
WITH WINTER COMING,
YOU CANNOT DEPRIVE
THEM OF FOOD
AND MONEY.

I HAVE
HERE PETITIONS
FROM TOWN
MAYORS ASKING
FOR RELIEF.



WILL YOU
LISTEN TO
THEM?
ANYONE?



YOU HAVE
NO VOTES.

CLEARLY, YOU
DON'T KNOW
HOW TO RULE A
KINGDOM.



RUN
ALONG NOW,
PRINCESS.

YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS!



ENOUGH!
GET OUT.



NEXT
ORDER OF
BUSINESS?

YOUR
GRACE, WE'VE
BEEN GETTING
REPORTS
OF THIS
BANDIT--

THE LONE
FOX AGAIN?
DOUBLE ALL
FOREST PATROLS.
I WANT THAT MAN
STOPPED.



AYE,
YOUR
GRACE.

...

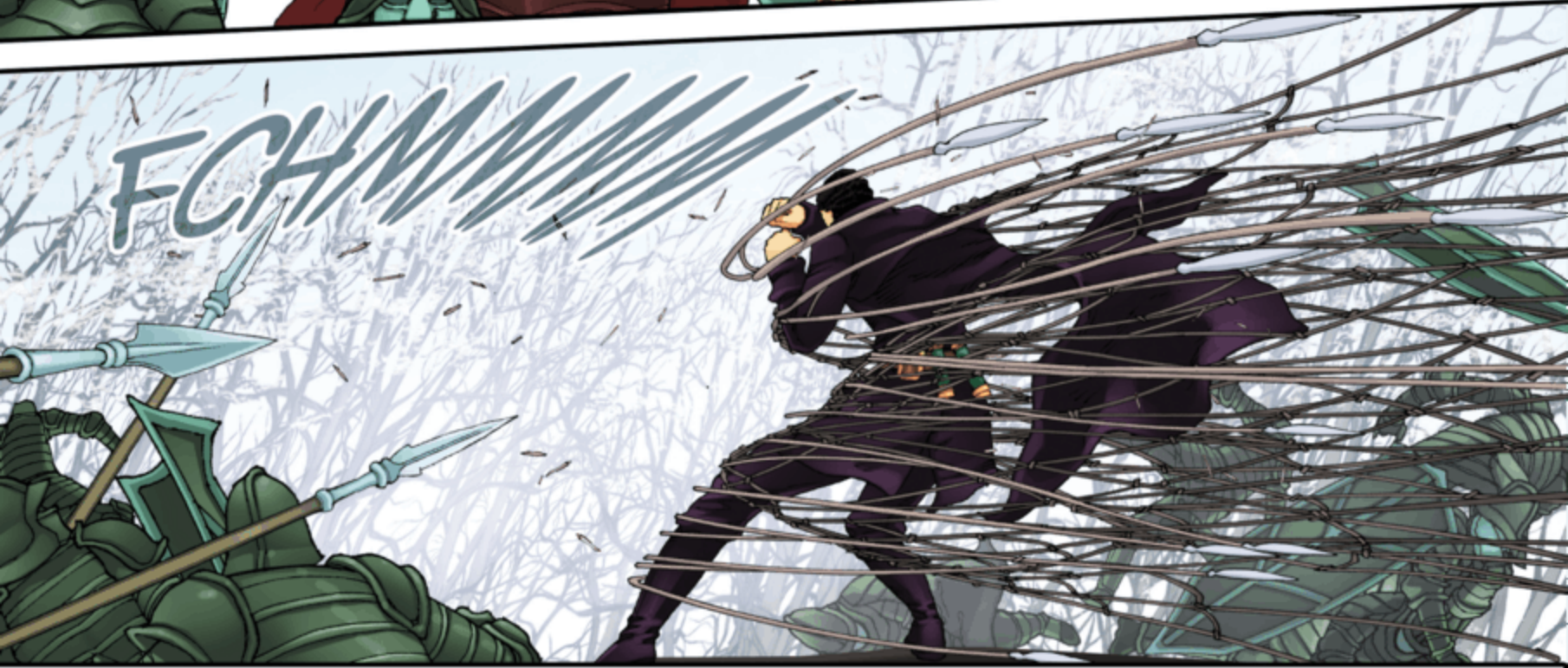
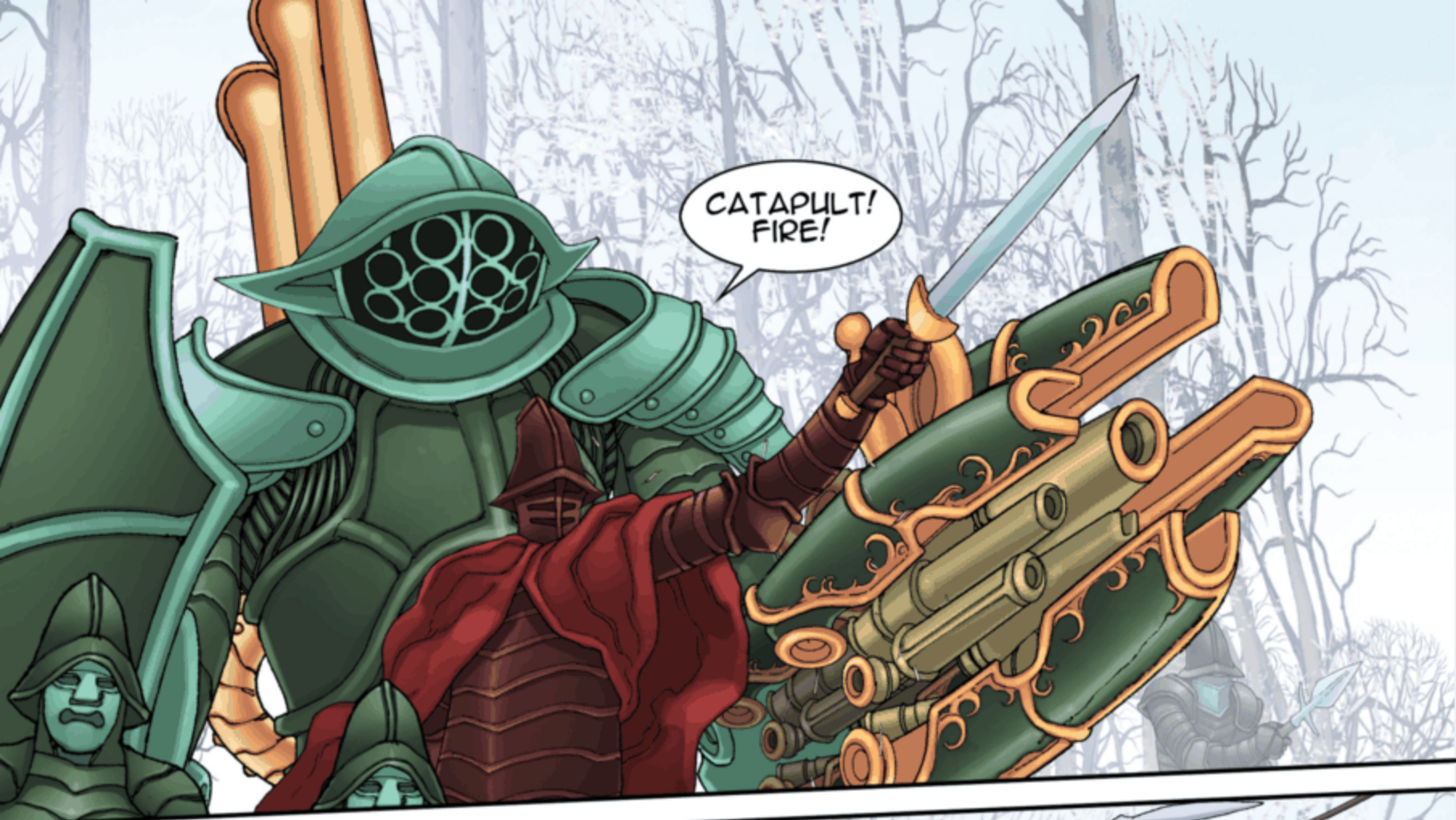


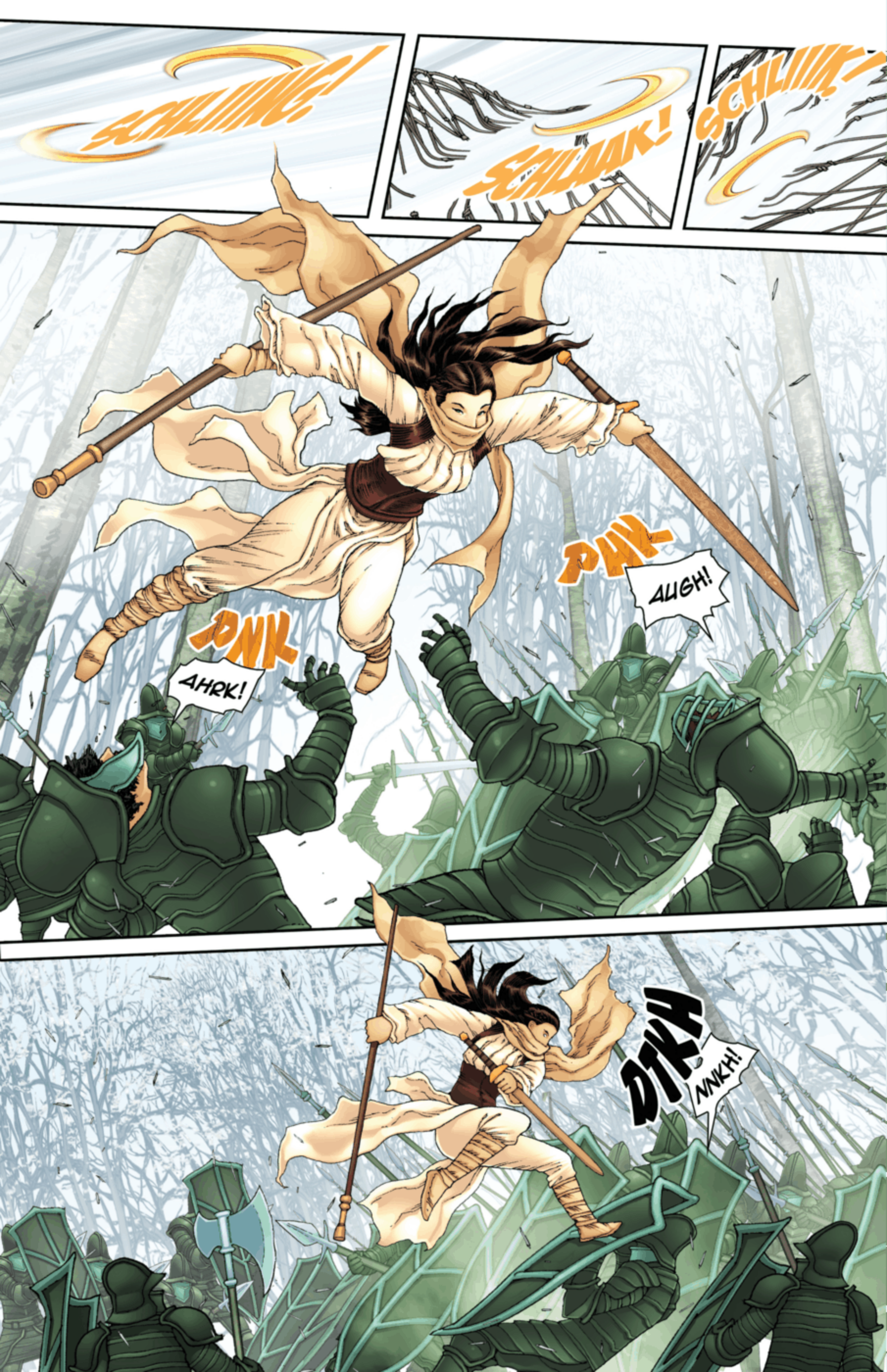


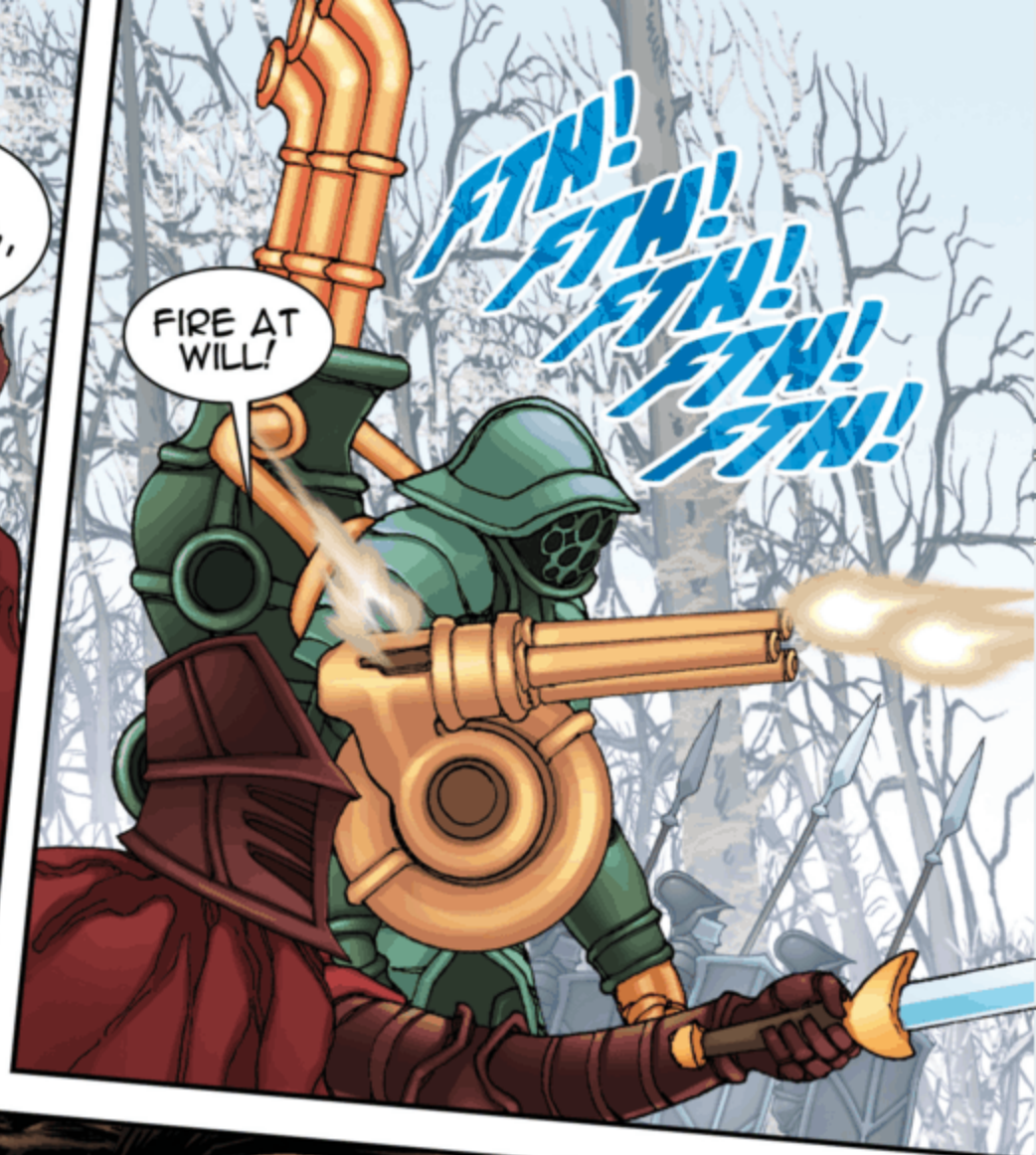
misses

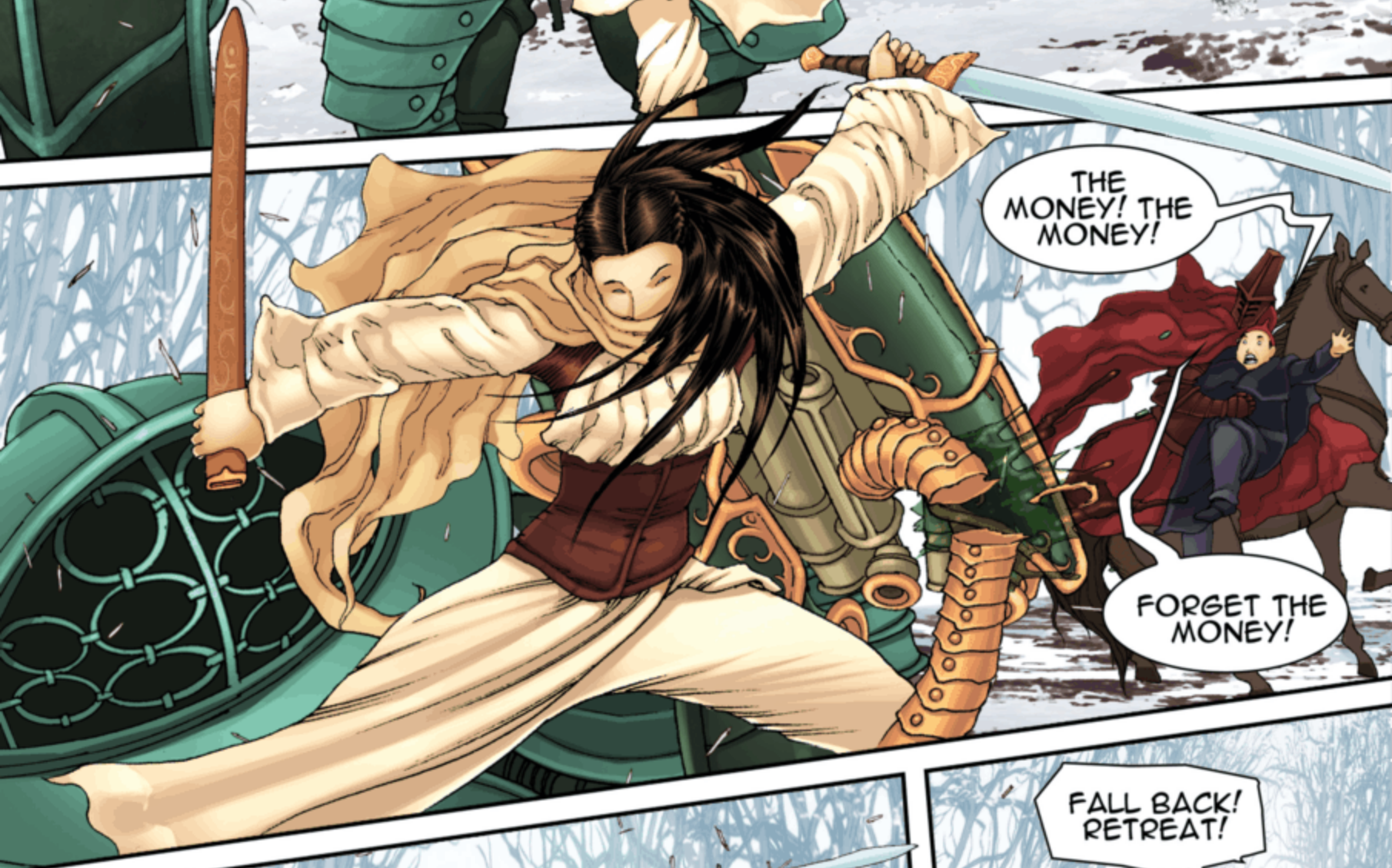
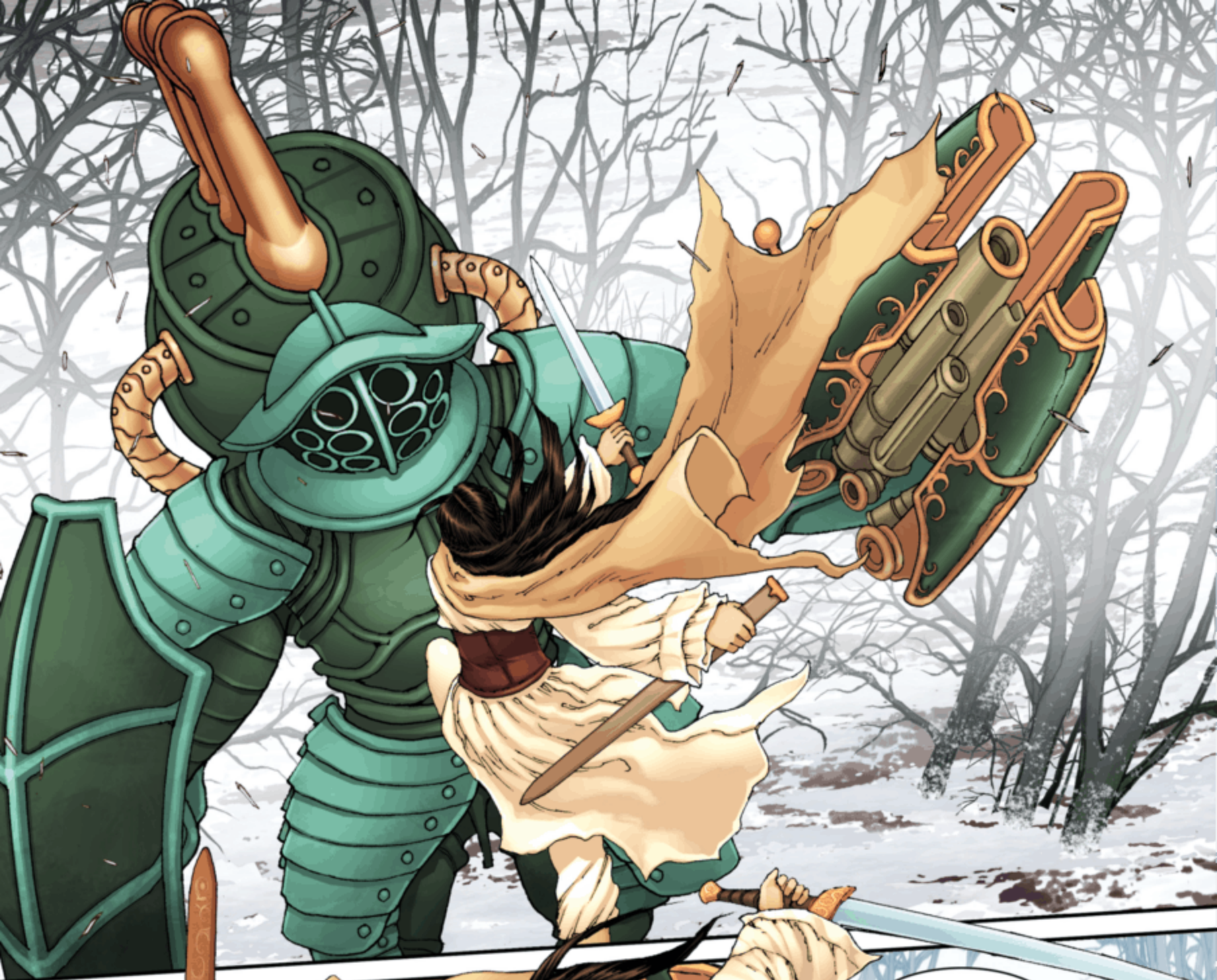
FOOM!













YOU ARE NO
WOODS DWELLER.

WE ARE HERE
ON COMMON
PURPOSE.

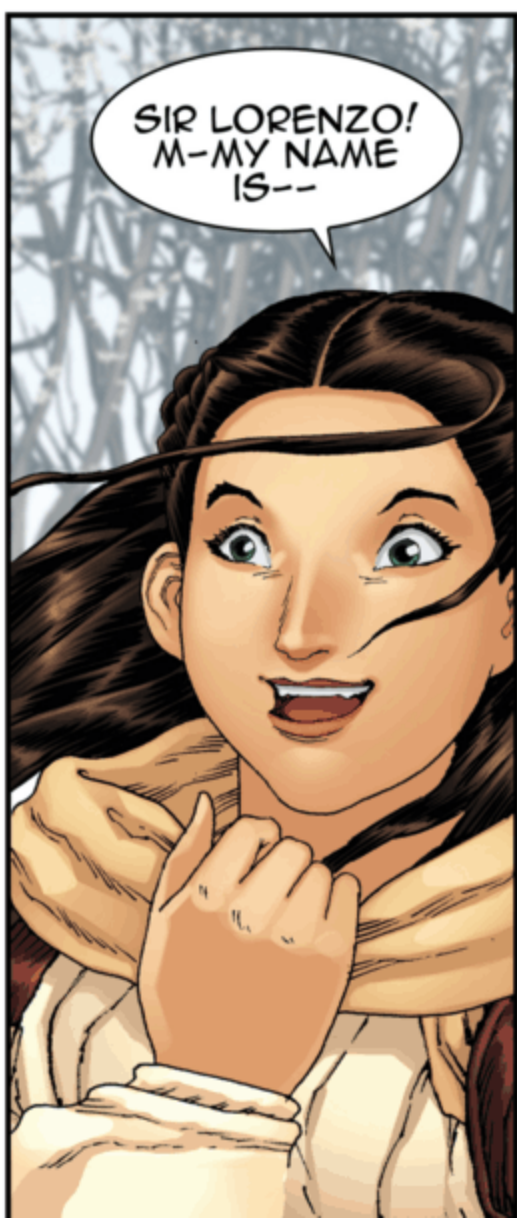


FRIENDS,
THEN? I AM
KNOWN AS
THE LONE
FOX.

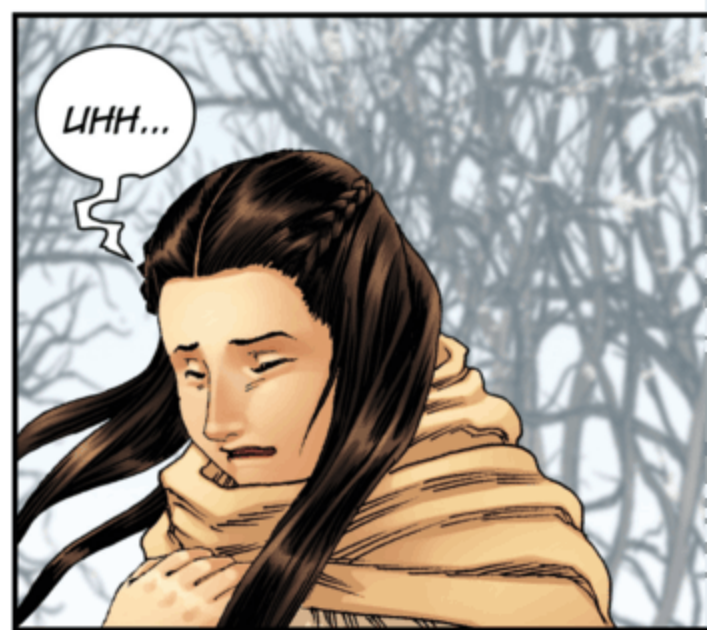
I HEARD OF
YOU, GOOD SIR.
THE TRUE PROTECTOR
OF THE WEAK AND
DEFENDER OF THE
INNOCENT.



YOU, DEAR
MADMOISELLE,
MAY CALL ME
LORENZO.



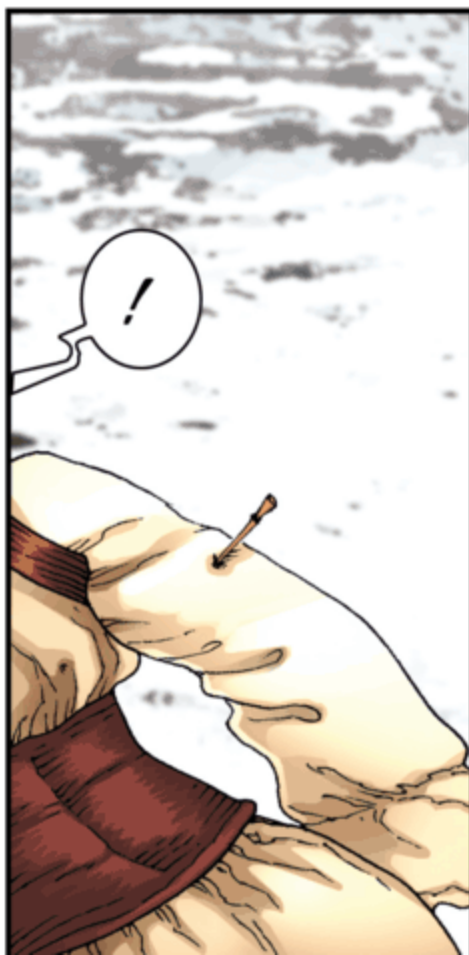
SIR LORENZO!
M-MY NAME
IS--



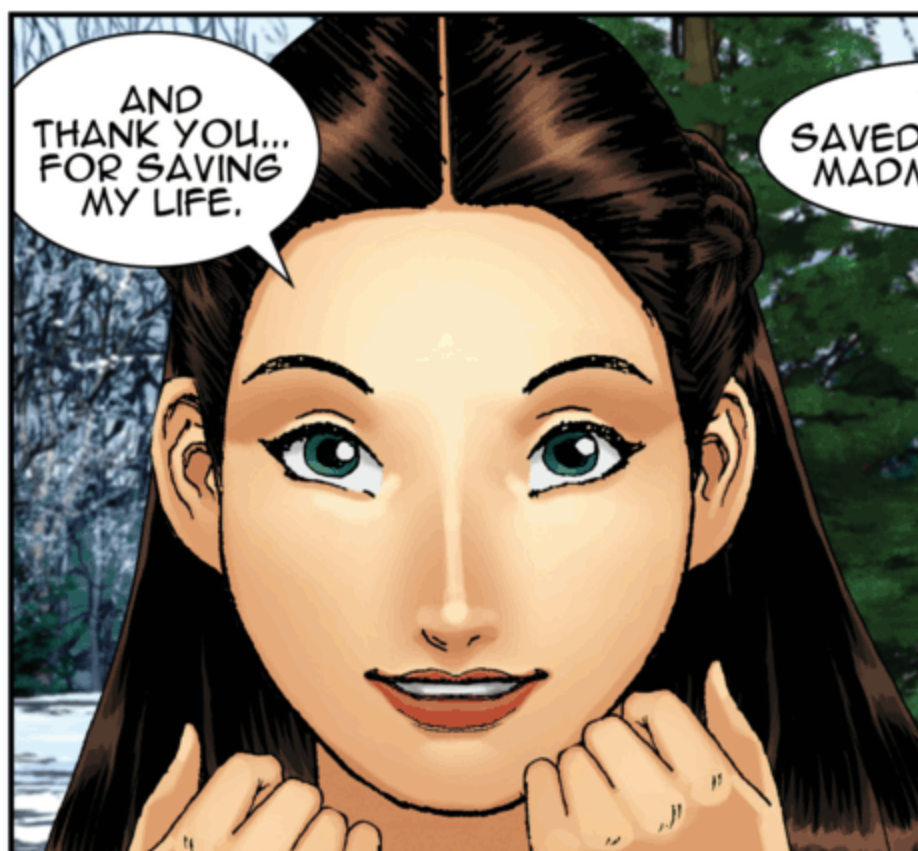
LHH...



!











OH
THANK YOU!
YOU SAVED US,
KIND MISS!
THANK YOU,
THANK YOU!

HURRAH
FOR THE
LONE FOX!

THANK
YOU, KIND
SIR!

THANK
YOU!

HOW
CAN WE EVER
REPAY YOU?



WHEN WE MEET AGAIN, KIND
MAIDEN, IS THERE A NAME I
SHOULD KNOW YOU BY?

CALL ME
SNOW.

FAIR MAIDEN SNOW
WHO AIDS THE HELPLESS,
SHOULD YOU HAVE NEED OF
THE LONE FOX, LOOK FOR ME
AT THE SILENT WOODS.

FAREWELL
FOR NOW.

FAREWELL!



"REPORT."

"SEVEN TAX CARAVANS
HAVE BEEN AMBUSHED. WE
ALMOST HAD THE LONE FOX."

"BUT...?"

HE WAS AIDED
BY A NEW MENACE
THE WEE FOLK CALL
THE "SNOW
SPRITE".

AND WHERE DID
THIS NEW OUTLAW
COME FROM?

SHE
USES MILITARY FIGHTING
TECHNIQUES KNOWN ONLY
AMONG THE ELITE PALACE
GUARDS.

I SEE.
THAT LITTLE
IMP.



IT WILL NOT BE
EASY TO LURE HER
INTO A TRAP.

SHE TRUSTS
ONLY ONE MAN...
HER MENTOR.

CAN IT BE
DONE?

AYE, IT
WILL BE DONE,
MILADY.

...AND YOU
SAY THE LONE FOX
WAS SPOTTED
HERE?

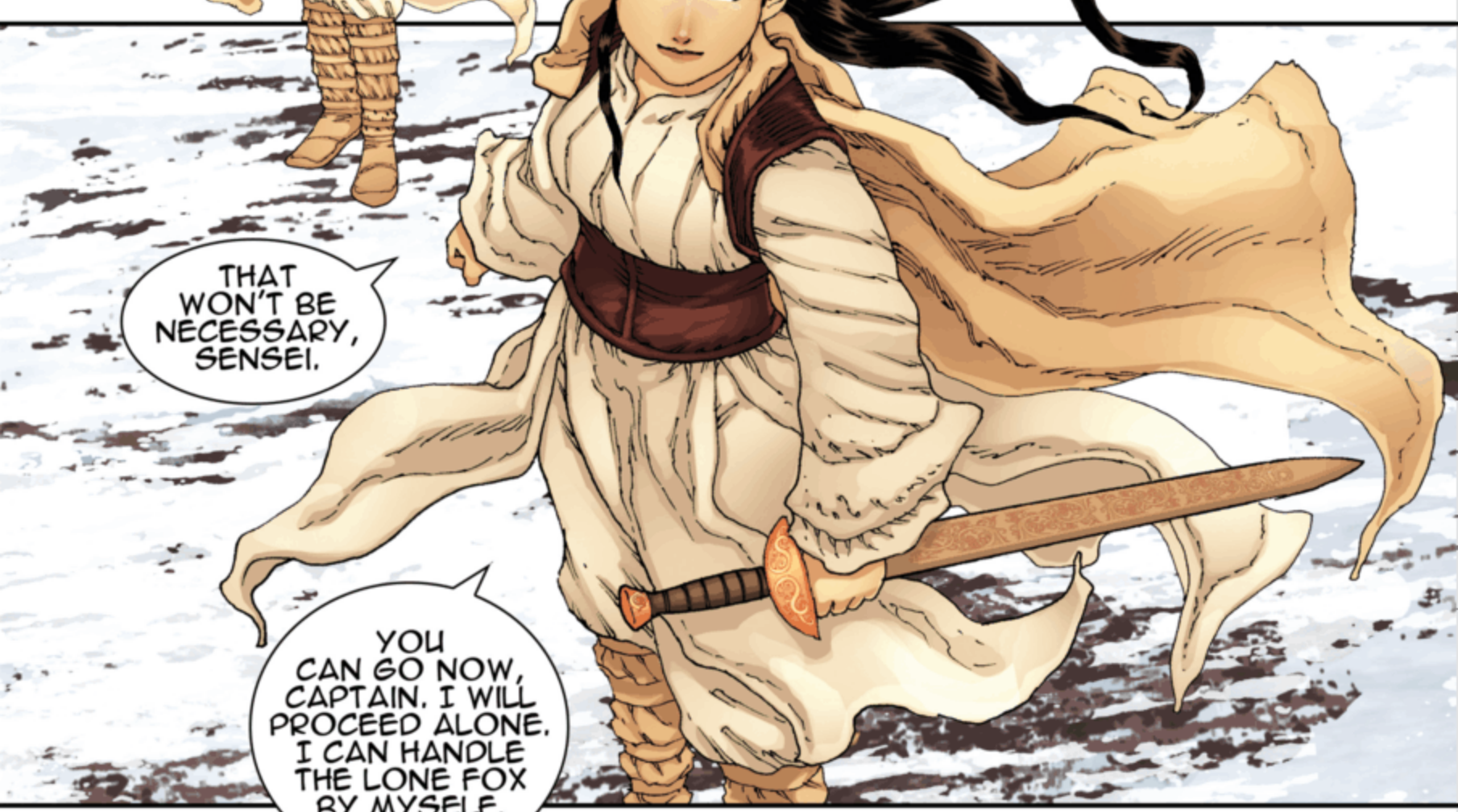
AYE, YOUR
HIGHNESS.





STRANGE
PLACE FOR A
VAGABOND TO
HIDE IN...

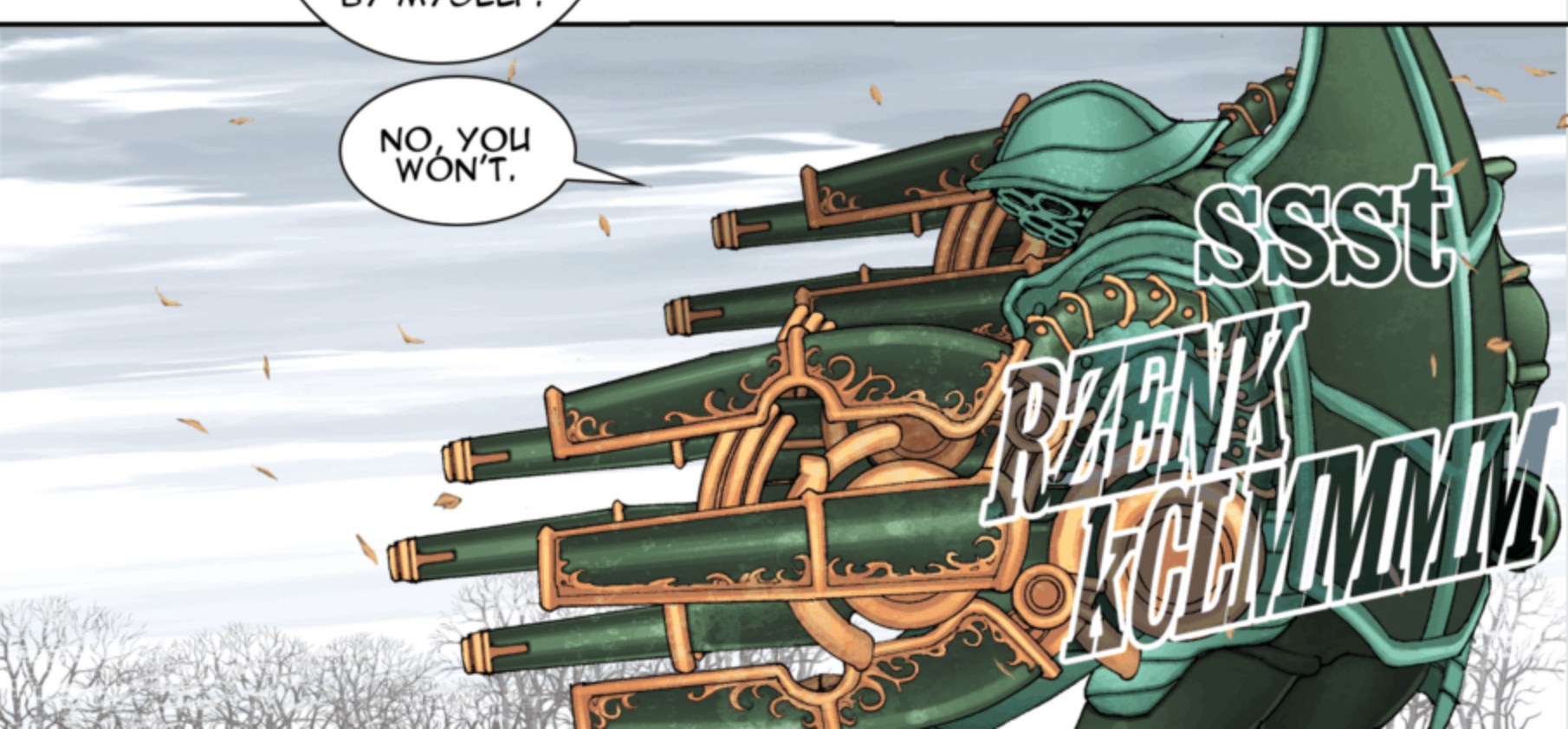
SHALL WE
PROCEED, YOUR
HIGHNESS?



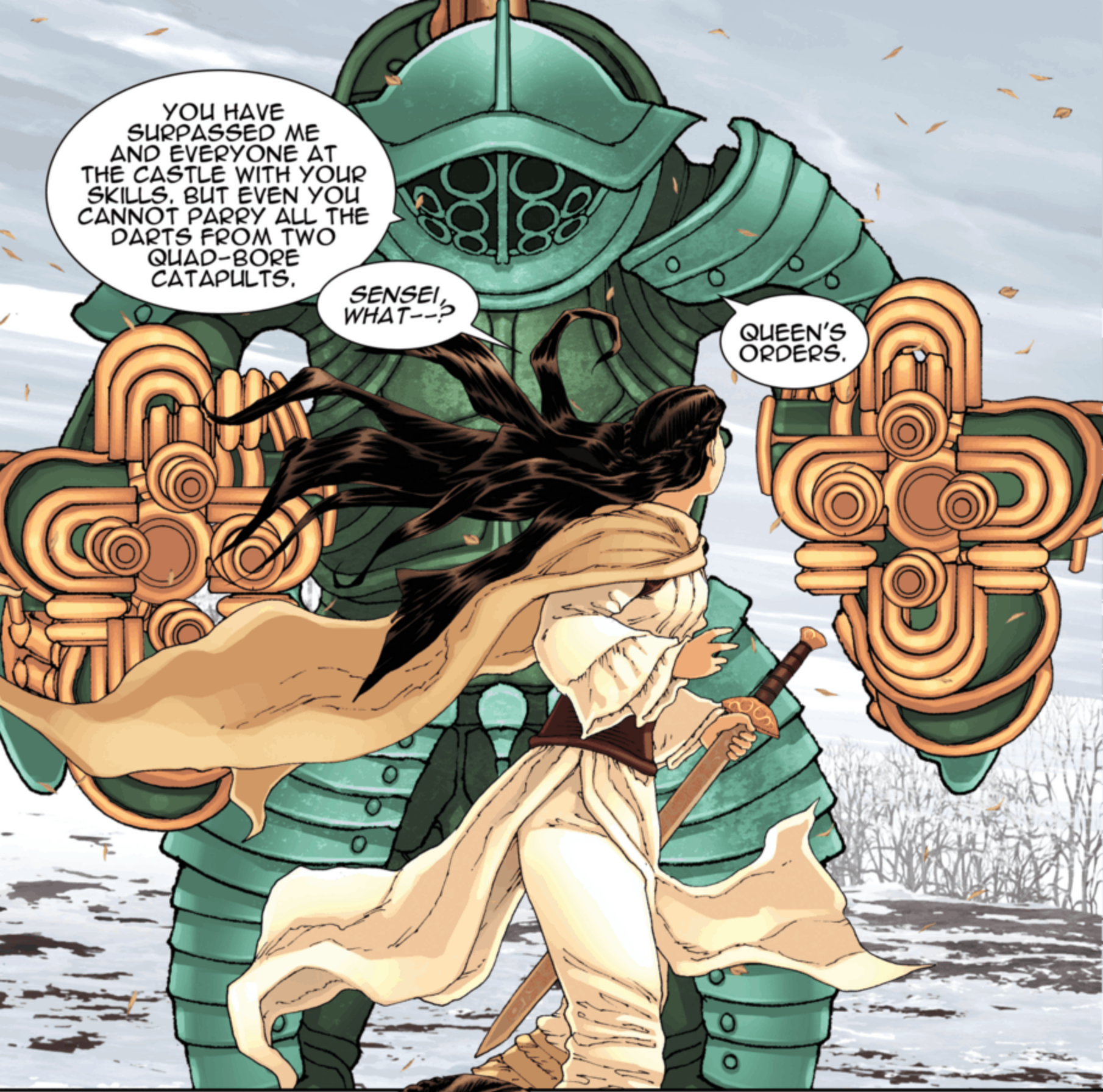
THAT
WON'T BE
NECESSARY,
SENSEI.

YOU
CAN GO NOW,
CAPTAIN. I WILL
PROCEED ALONE.
I CAN HANDLE
THE LONE FOX
BY MYSELF.

NO, YOU
WON'T.



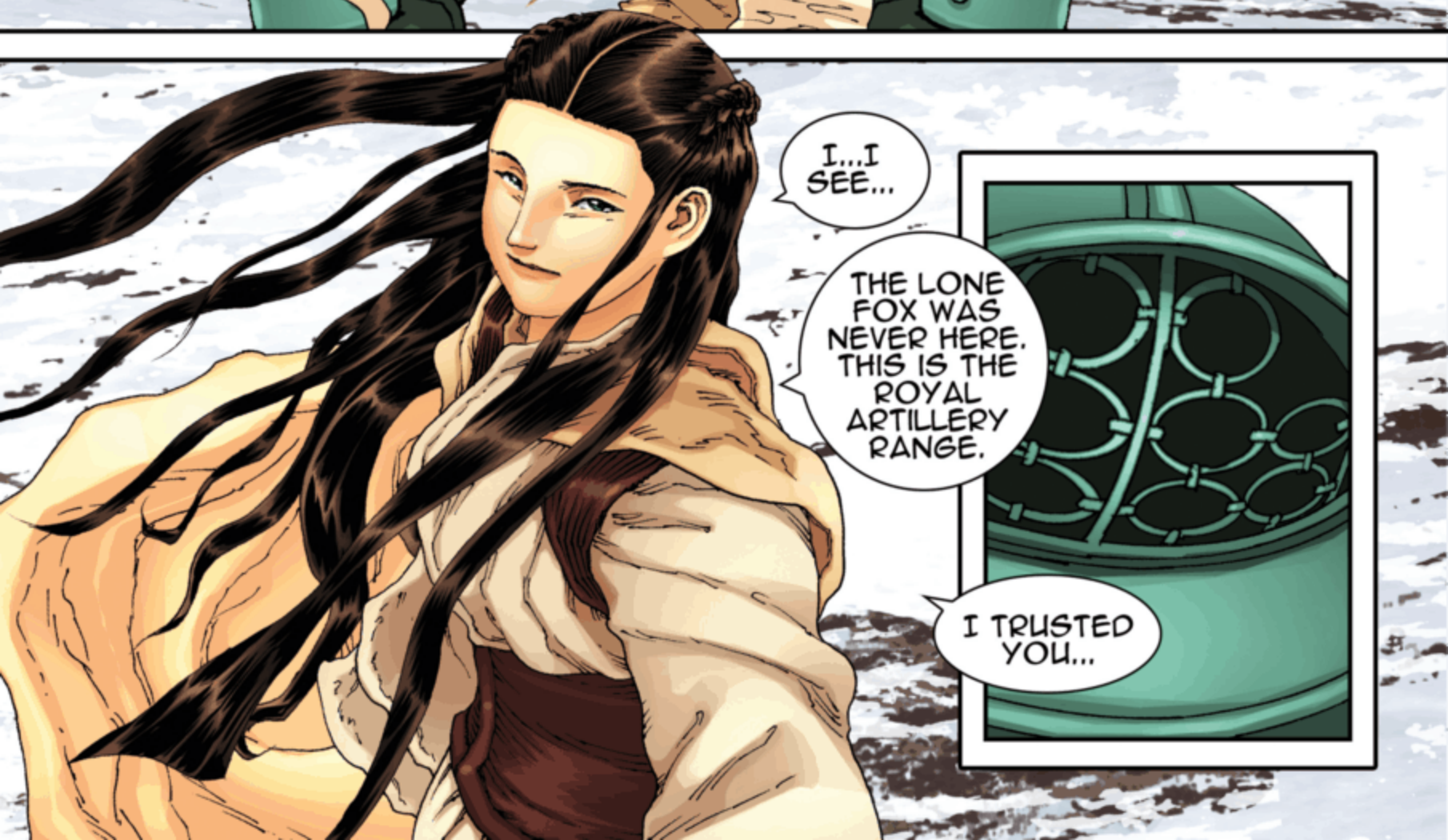
ssst
PANK
ECHIMMIM



YOU HAVE SURPASSED ME AND EVERYONE AT THE CASTLE WITH YOUR SKILLS, BUT EVEN YOU CANNOT PARRY ALL THE DARTS FROM TWO QUAD-BORE CATAPULTS.

SENSEI, WHAT---?

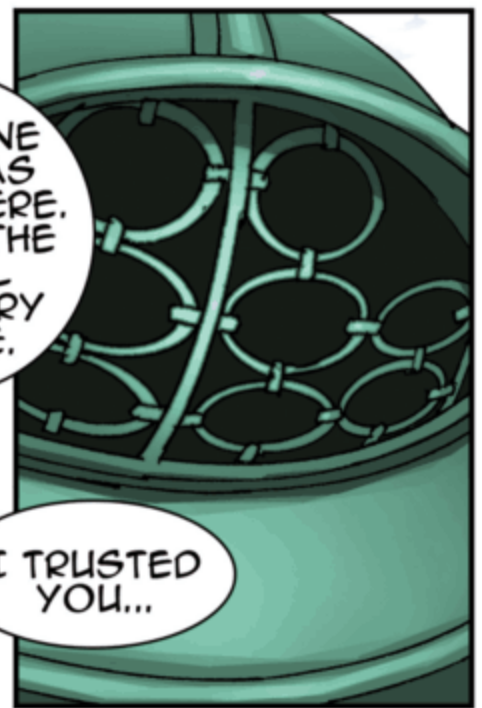
QUEEN'S ORDERS.



I...I SEE...

THE LONE FOX WAS NEVER HERE. THIS IS THE ROYAL ARTILLERY RANGE.

I TRUSTED YOU...

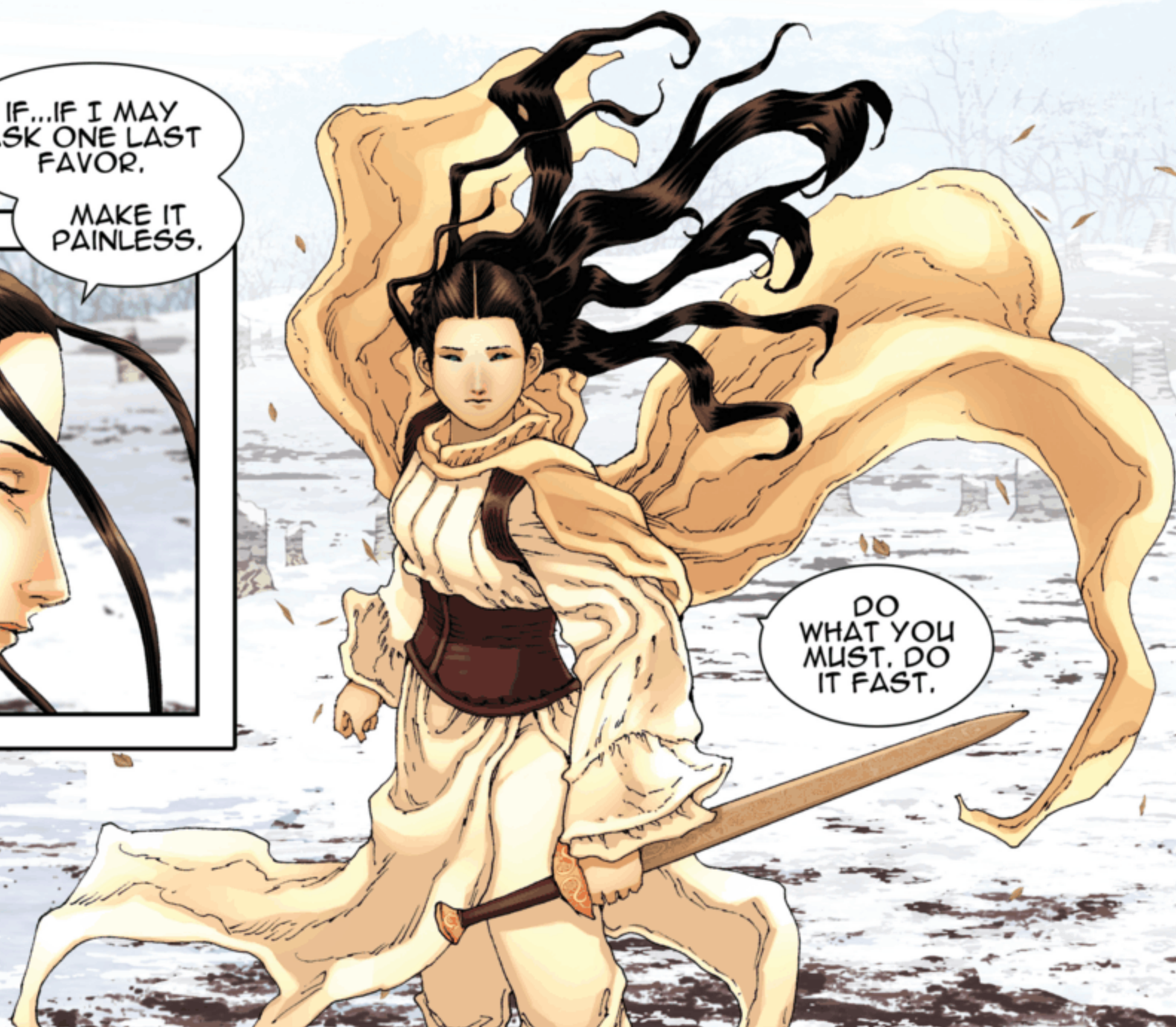


IF...IF I MAY
ASK ONE LAST
FAVOR.

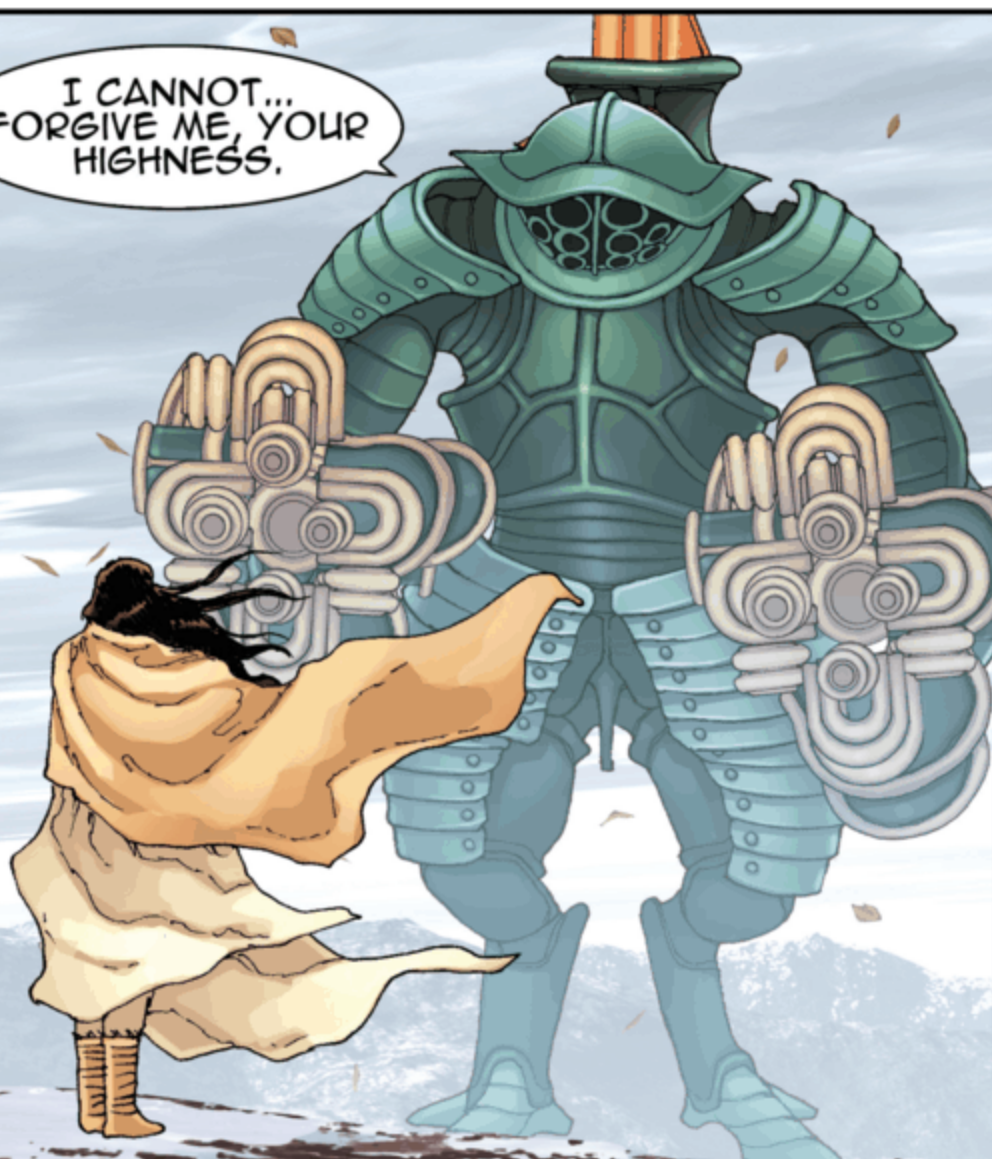
MAKE IT
PAINLESS.



DO
WHAT YOU
MUST. DO
IT FAST.



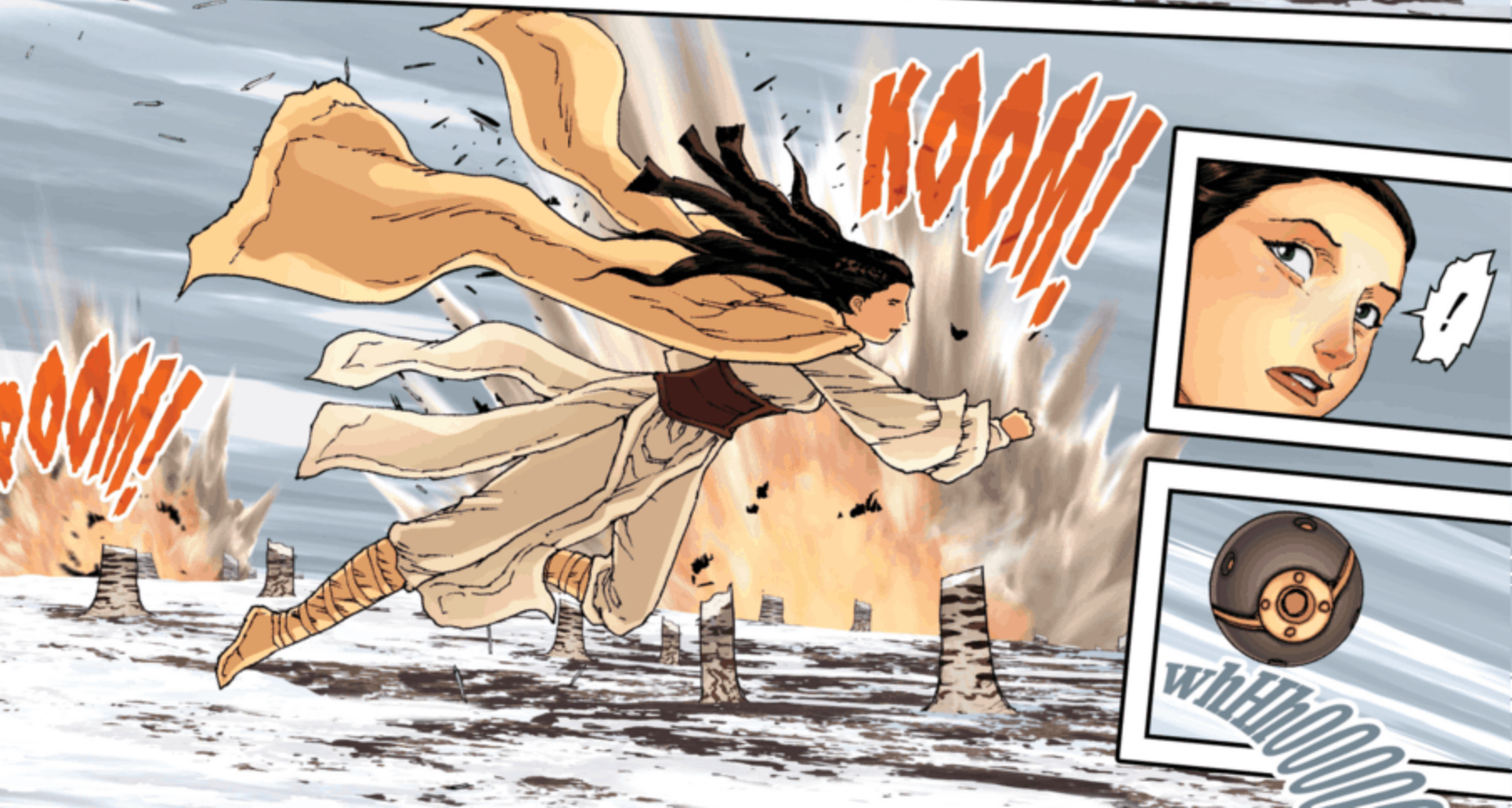
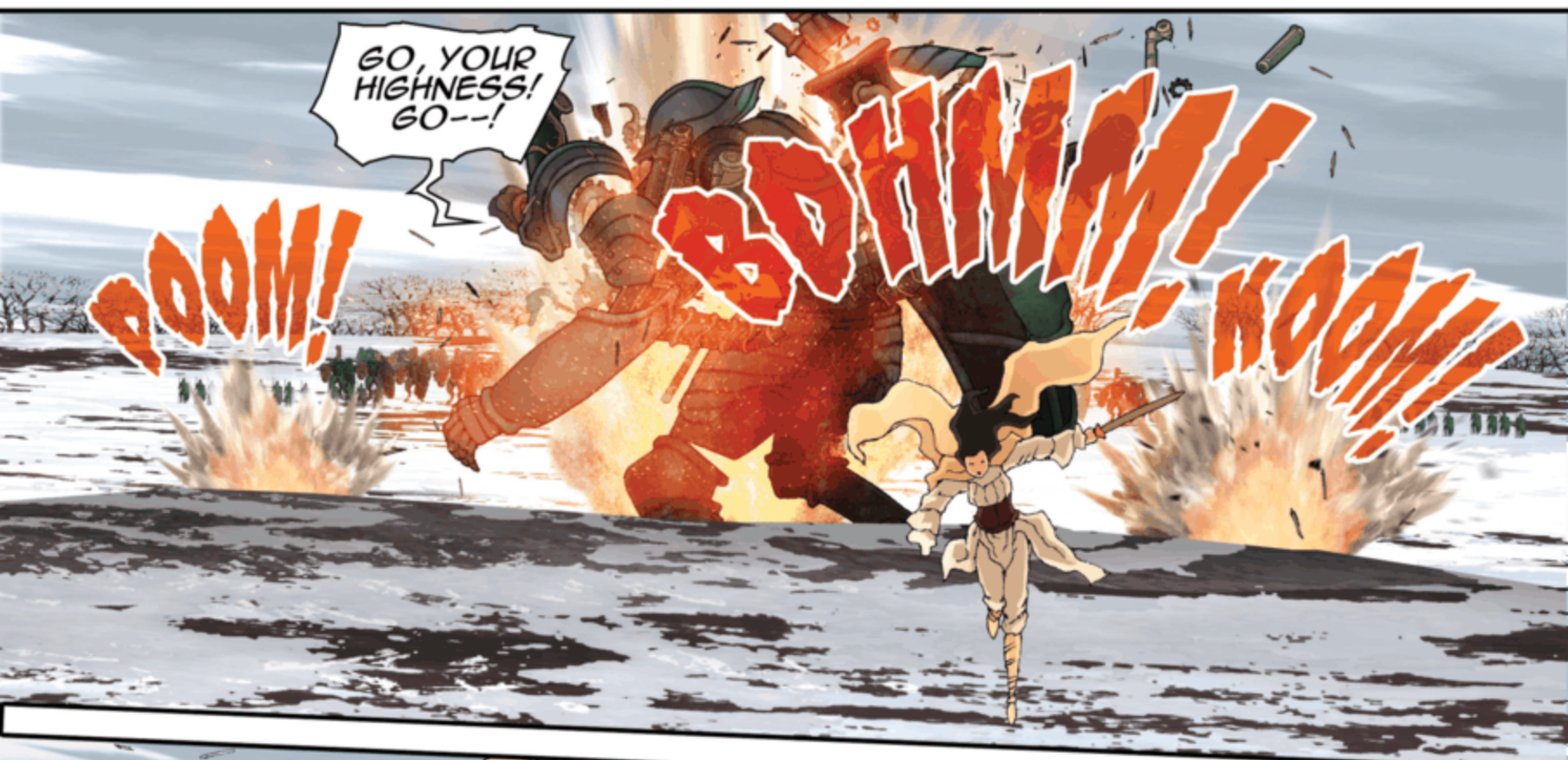
I CANNOT...
FORGIVE ME, YOUR
HIGHNESS.

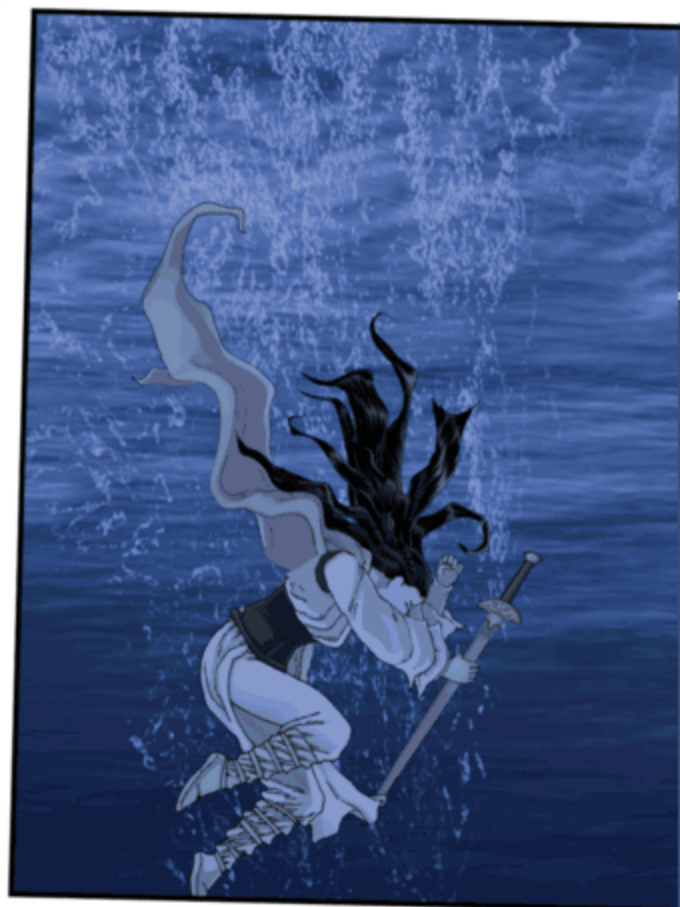


RUN
AWAY AND DO
NOT RETURN, I
BEG YOU.















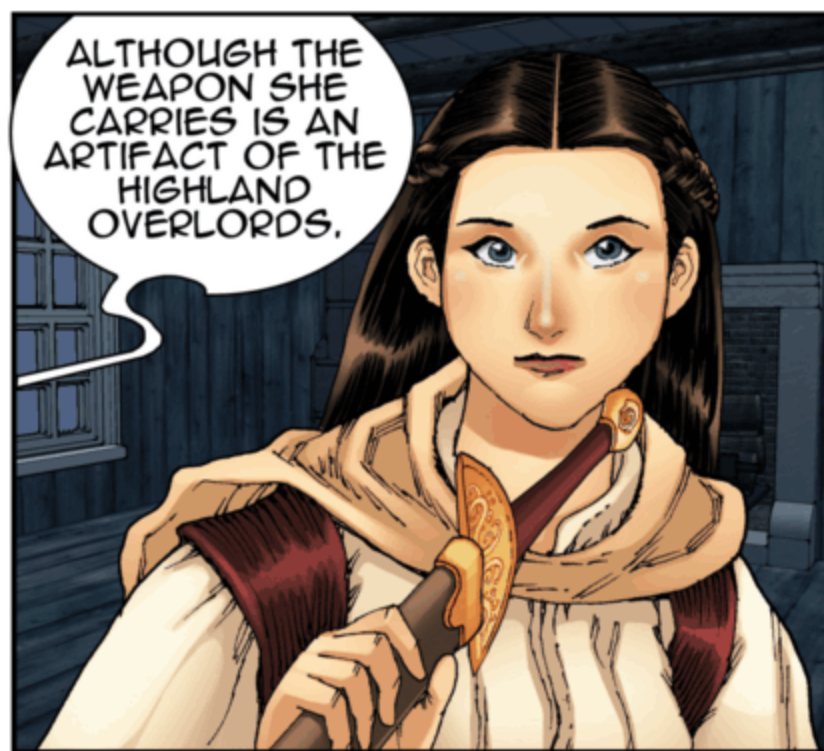


NRAAAAAH!

HNAH!

ALHN!

ERRK!





THIS IS OUR
COMPANY OF
FRIENDS.

ESCLEPPUS,
OUR HEALER...

DIONYS, OUR
GATHERER...

FROMMEL,
THE SAGE...

ANVIL, THE
TINKERER...

KLATO, OUR
PHILOSOPHER...

PUGIO, OUR
WARRIOR...

AND OF
COURSE, MYSELF:
EMREL, THE
VILLAGE COOK.

GOOD SIR,
MY NAME IS
SNOW.



WELL, MISS
SNOW. NOW
THAT YOU WISH
TO LIVE HERE,
LET'S --HEM--
PUT YOU TO
WORK.



W-WORK?



COME NOW!
PUT YOUR BACK
INTO IT!

I AM!
I AM!



THIS
CAN BE YOUR --HEM--
DAILY ROUTINE.

I HAVE TO
DO THIS EVERY
DAY?!



WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK, IT HELPS.

WHISTLE WHILE I WORK?

WORK KEEPS IDLE MINDS AND HANDS OUT OF TROUBLE!



OOOF!

HEM--OH, DEAR.

PERHAPS SHE CAN BE USEFUL ELSEWHERE.



OOP...!



...SORRY ABOUT THAT.

YOUR PIE FLIPPING NEEDS WORK...

MMM! ...BUT THE BATTER IS TASTY.

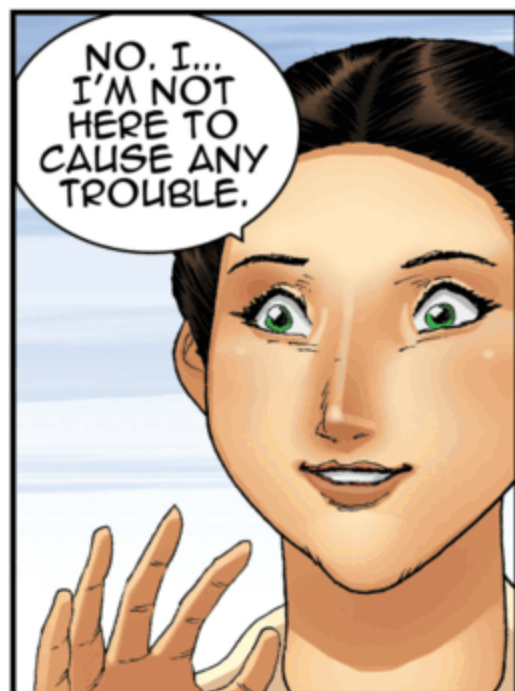


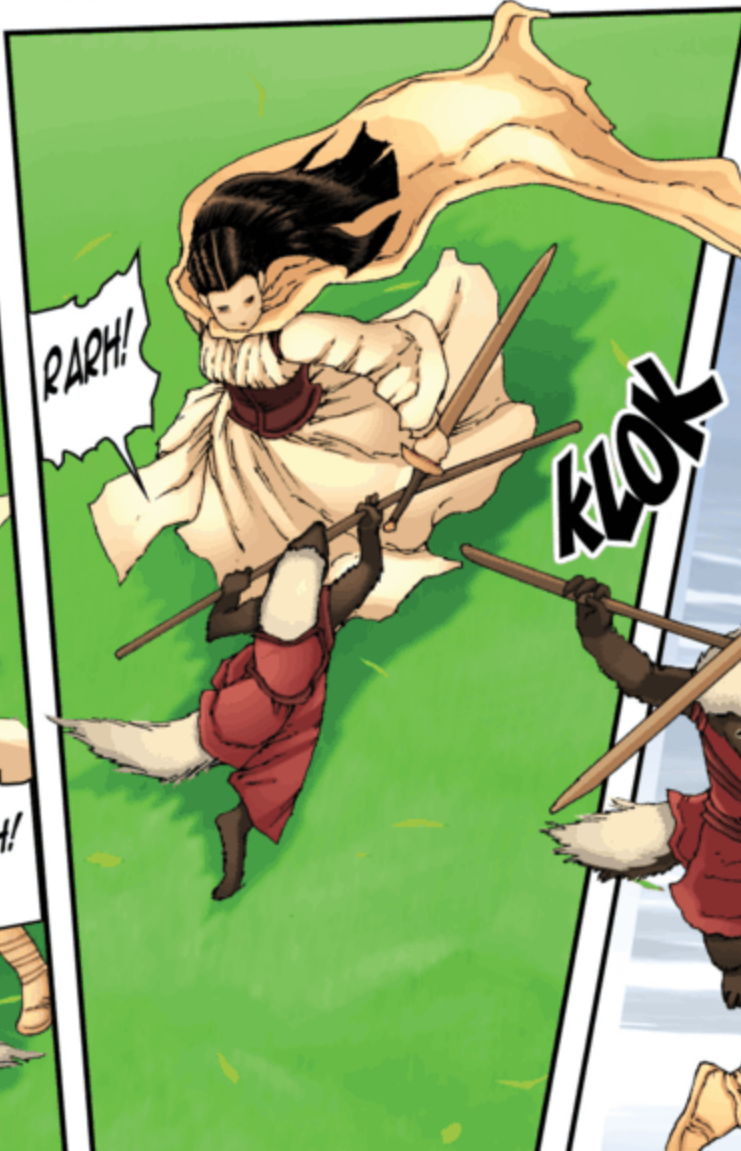
OUCH!

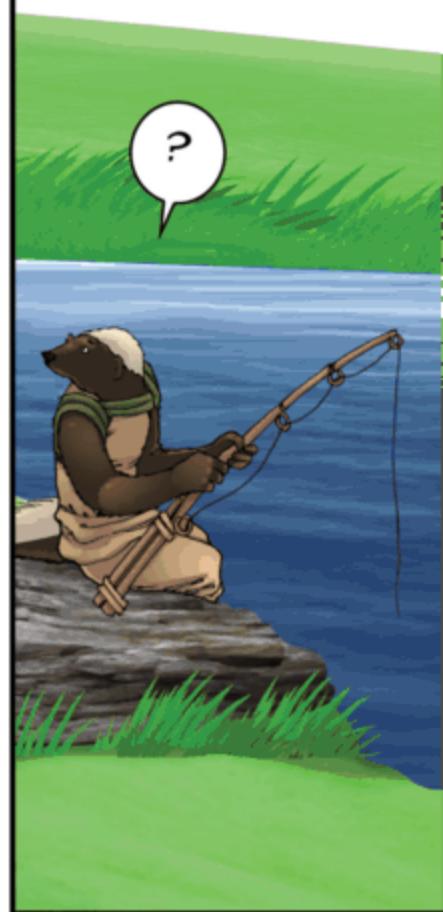
THAT PENMANSHIP IS TERRIBLE! HEM-- WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?

MY MOTHER DIDN'T HIRE A TUTOR FOR ME, SORRY! I HAD TO LEARN ON MY OWN.

HEM-- START OVER.









ALARM!



THE OVERLORD'S
ARMY APPROACHES!



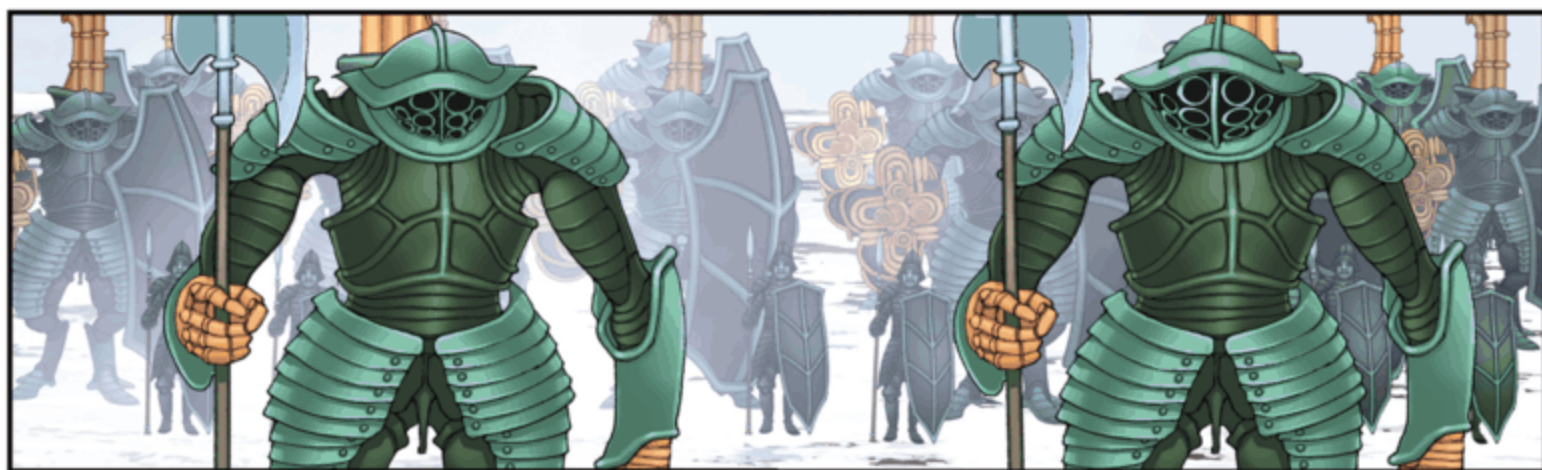
HAVE ANY OF
YOU SERVED IN
AN ARMY?

WE
HAVE.

GOOD. YOU
KNOW THE
FIGHTING
STYLE OF THE
SHEPHERD'S
STONE?

AYE.

TAKE OUT THE IRON
KNIGHTS FIRST. THE STEAM
PIPES ARE VULNERABLE TO
FOLDED STEEL.



I'LL BREAK APART THE BOX FORMATION. GET
PAST THE SPEARS AND INTO CLOSE QUARTERS.
FOLLOW ME IN AND STAY CLOSE.







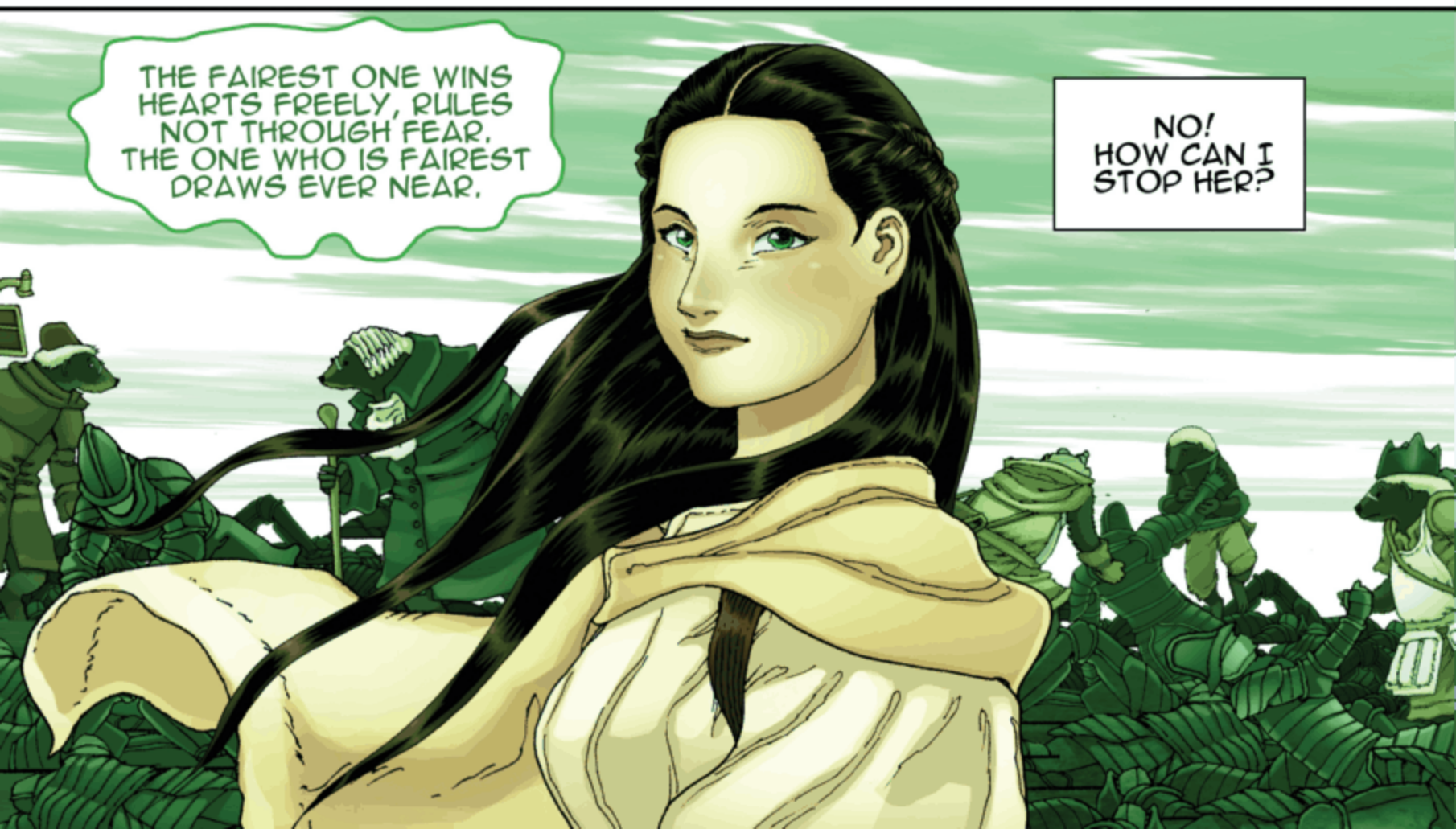
HOW MAY I SERVE
THE QUEEN WHO
AWAKENS ME?



MIRROR,
MIRROR, ON THE
WALL...WHO IS THE
FAIREST OF THEM
ALL?



NO!
NOOO!



THE FAIREST ONE WINS
HEARTS FREELY, RULES
NOT THROUGH FEAR.
THE ONE WHO IS FAIREST
DRAWS EVER NEAR.

NO!
HOW CAN I
STOP HER?



HOW CAN
I STOP HER?
SURROUNDED
AND GUARDED
DAY AND NIGHT...
HOW CAN I
GET TO HER?

BENEVOLENT,
KIND...THOSE
ARE HER
WEAKNESSES!



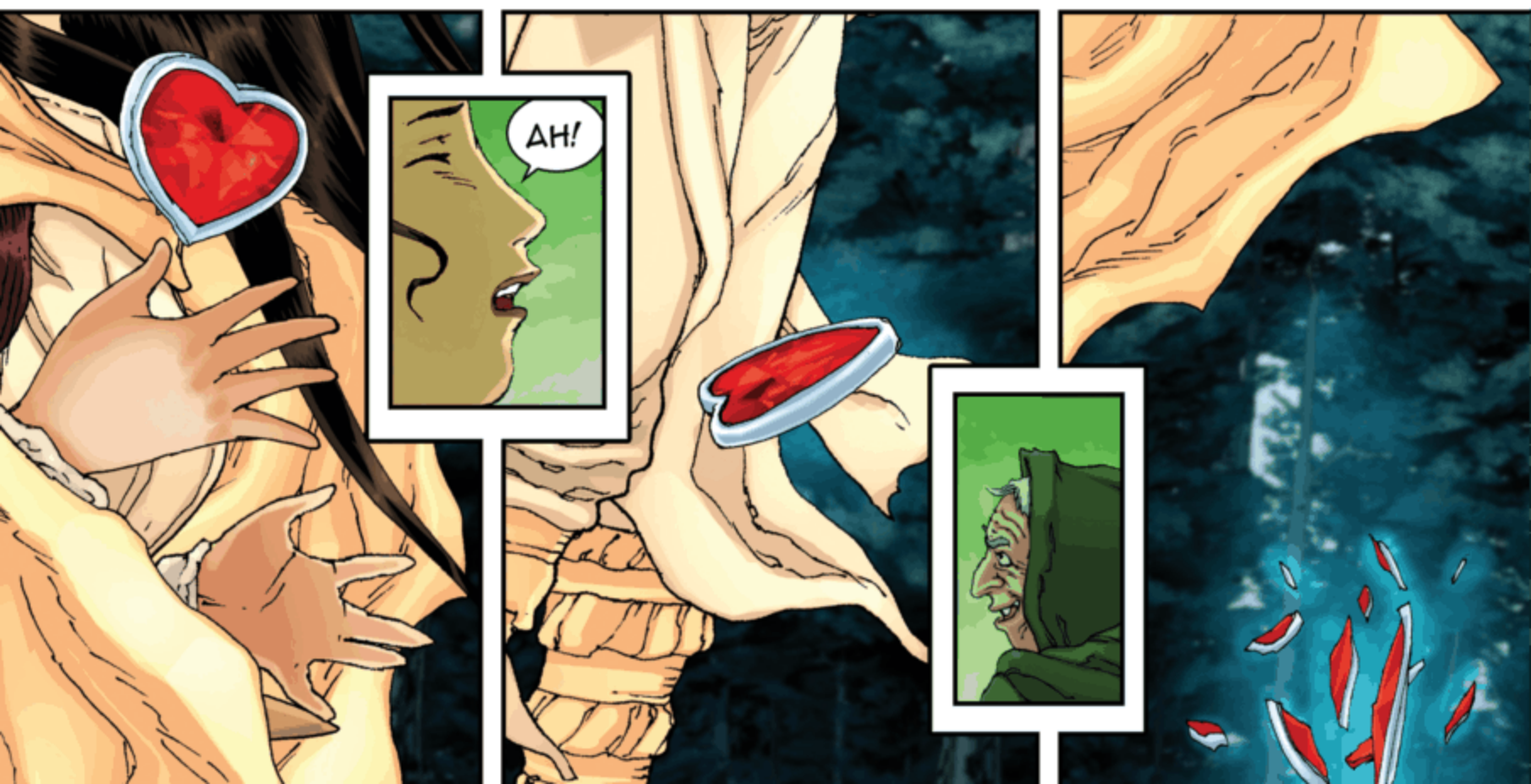
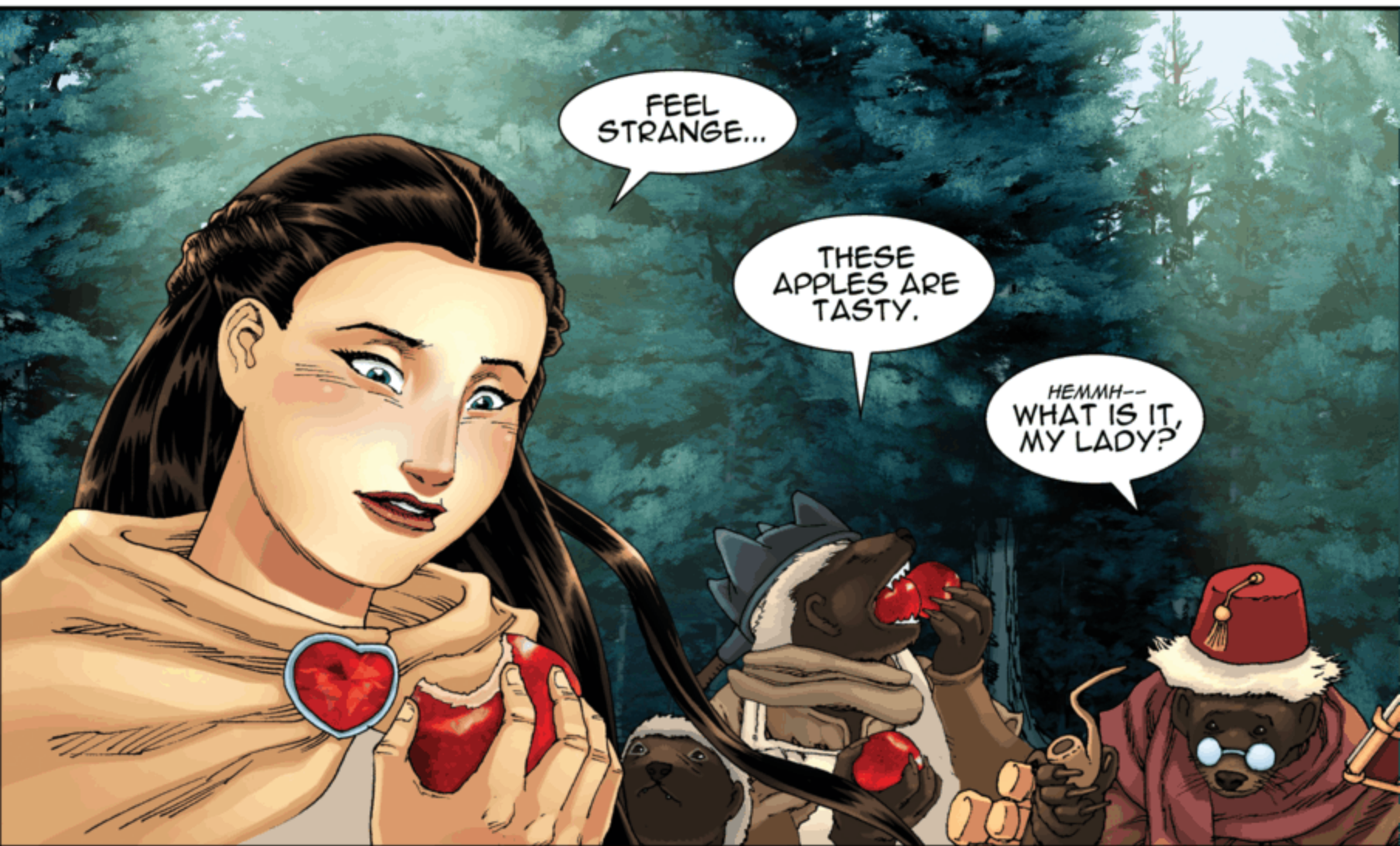
I KNOW
HOW...

I KNOW!

IT IS THE
ONLY WAY...





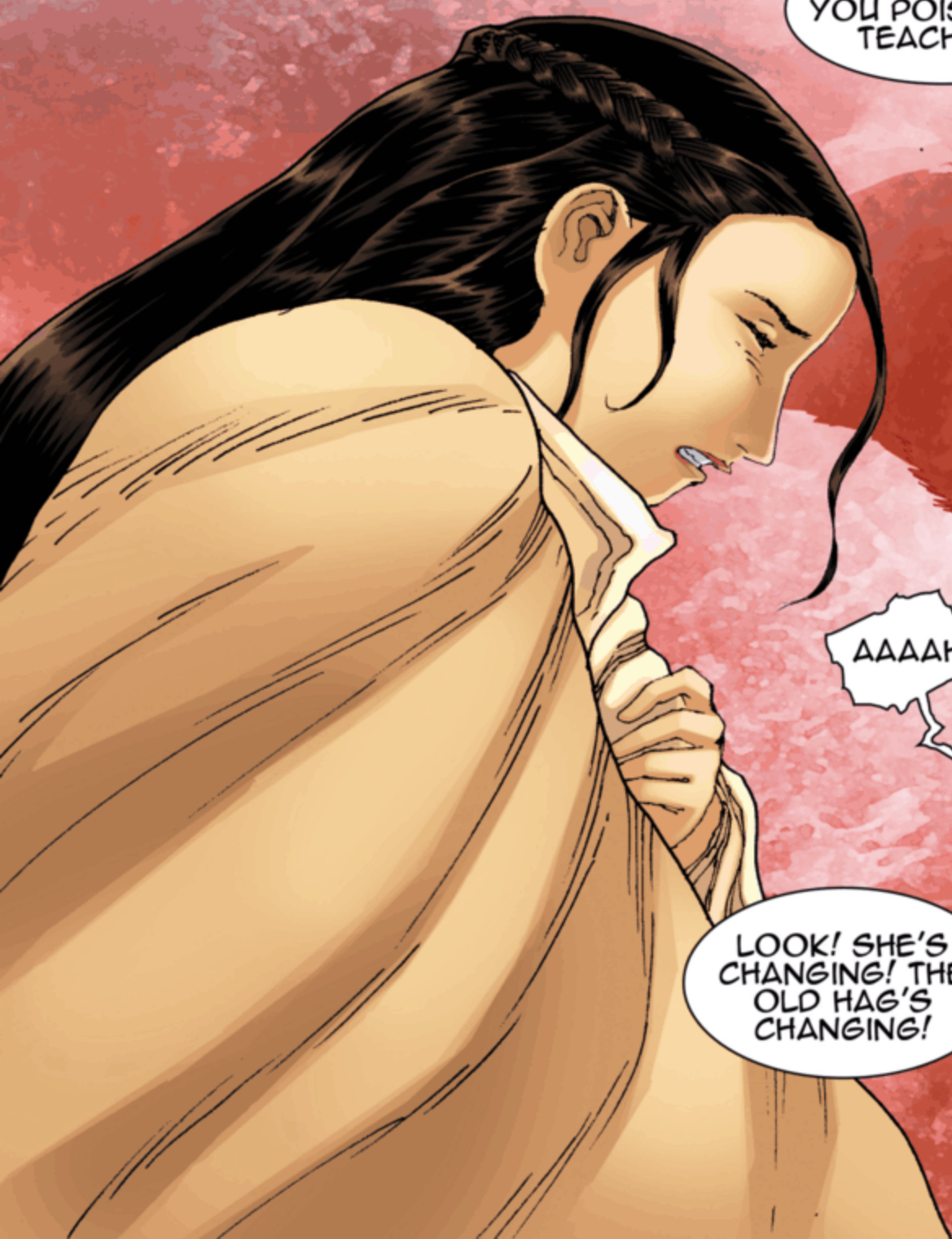




YOU
FIEND!

WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
TO HER?

GET AWAY
FROM ME! YOU--YOU
SHOULD ALL BE DEAD!
I POISONED **ALL** OF
THE APPLES!



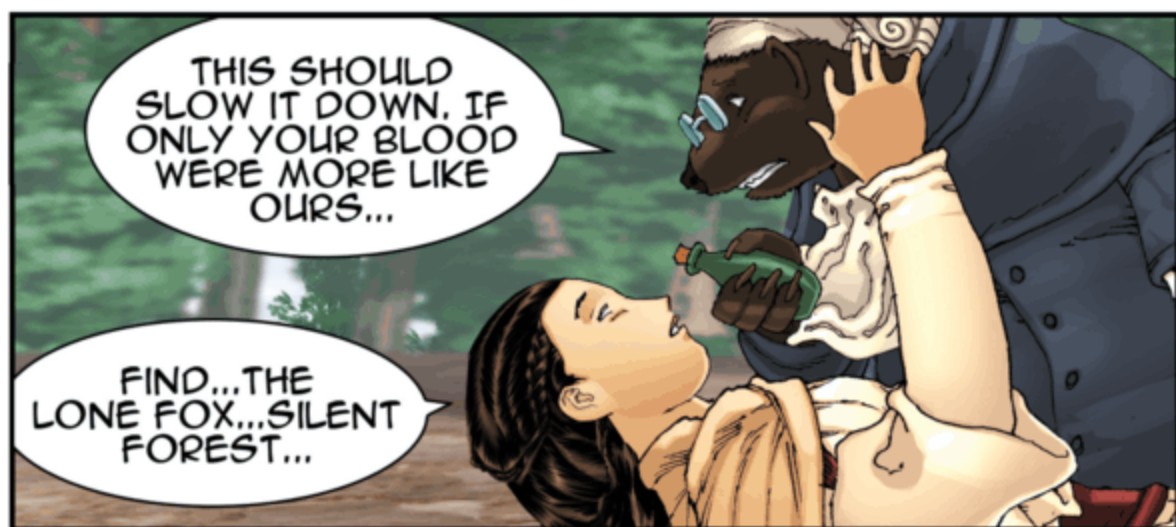
HOW COULD
YOU POISON MY
TEACHER?!

AAAAAH!

LOOK! SHE'S
CHANGING! THE
OLD HAG'S
CHANGING!

WHO IS
SHE?

IT'S THE
OVERLORD
QUEEN.







HE WILL...



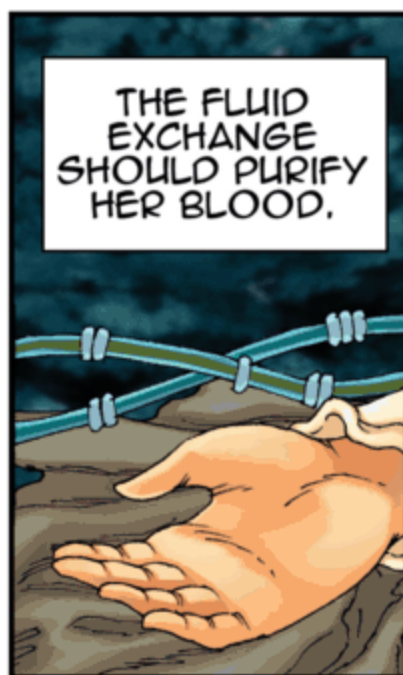


THE POISON'S
WELL ALONG.
I'LL TRY A RADICAL
NEW PROCEDURE
CALLED A BLOOD
EXCHANGE.

IF IT WILL
SAVE HER,
KIND SIR, BY
ALL MEANS.



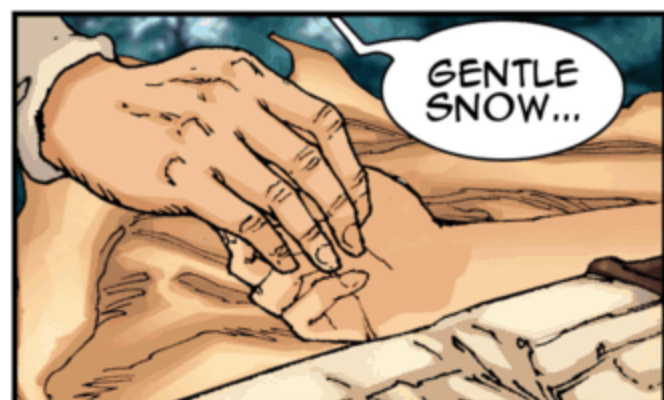
THIS
SPECIAL
SERUM
SHOULD
HELP.



THE FLUID
EXCHANGE
SHOULD PURIFY
HER BLOOD.



IT'S UP
TO HER
NOW.



GENTLE
SNOW...



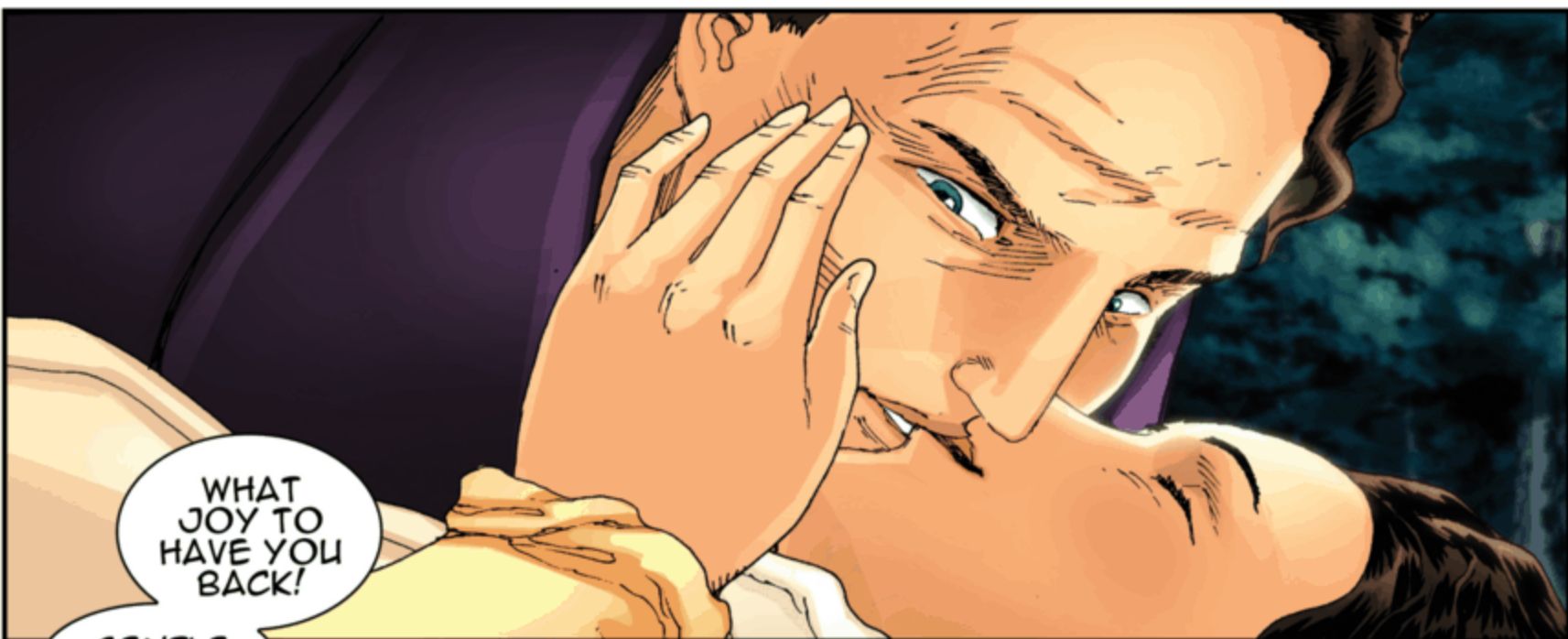
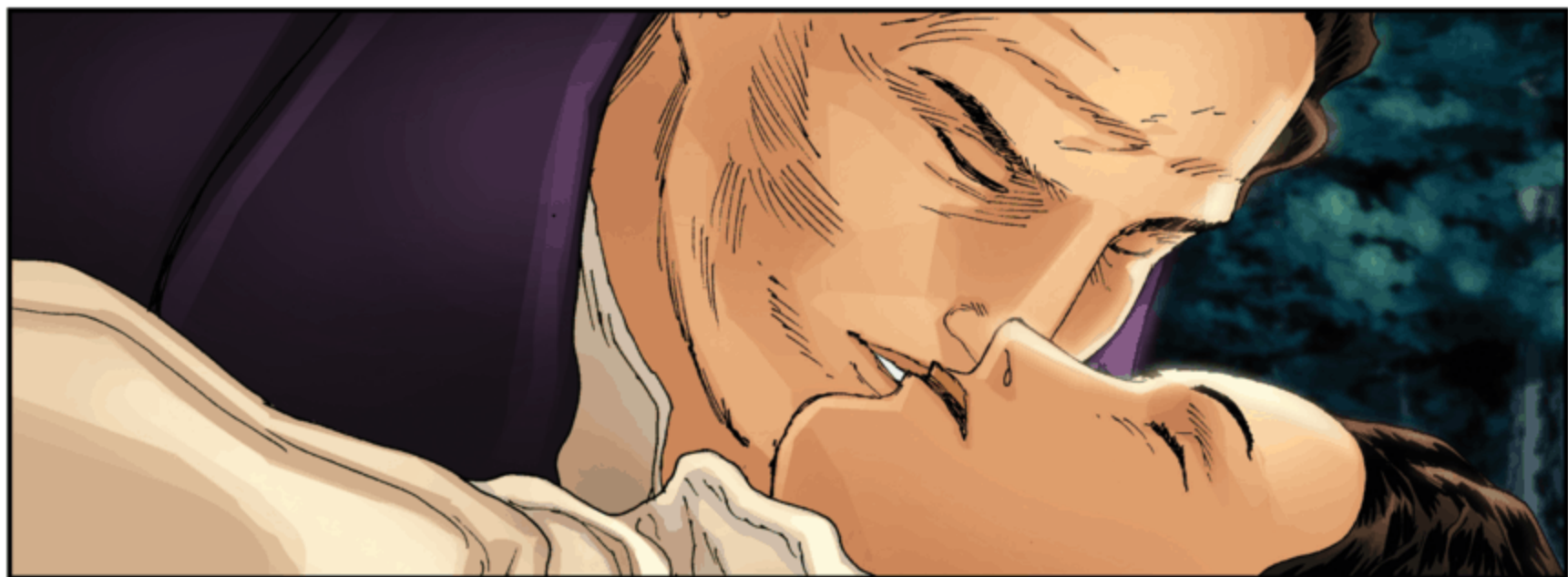
I'VE LOVED YOU SINCE
THE DAY WE FIRST MET.
FOR BEFORE THAT, I
WAS A LONE
FOX...



...A BIRD CALLING
IN THE SILENT
WILDERNESS.

COME
BACK TO ME,
MY FAIR
ONE.

HEAR ME
AND COME
BACK...



And they lived happily ever after.



STEAM WILL
SAVE THE



Antarctic Press
Steampunk



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